

"S'MATTER, POP!"

Showing the Difference Between the Sins of "Omission" and "Commission"!

By C. M. Payne

ABOUT Plays and Players

By BIDE DUDLEY

THE Frohman Company will present two plays in New York next week after Sept. 11. It has been arranged for "The Beauty," in South Washington Square, to open at the Lyceum on Sept. 12. Ann M. M. is "Please Help Billy," will conclude her engagement at that theatre a week from to-morrow night and go direct to "The Beauty" Theatre, Chicago. Margaret Anglin will begin an engagement at the Empire in William Somerset Maugham's comedy, "The Lady of the Shalott," on Sept. 10. After next week Julia Sanderson, Donald Brian and Joseph Cawthorne, now appearing in "Byrd" at the Empire, will go on tour, opening at the Forrest Theatre, Philadelphia.

ANOTHER HARCOURT PLAY.
George Mosser and Harrison Grey have accepted, for production in December, a play called "The Jordana," by Cyril Harcourt. Mr. Mosser describes it as "a piece of a comedy."

SHIPMAN SCOLDS PRODUCERS.
Samuel Shipman, who has just sold his latest play, "The Beauty," to A. R. Woods, says it is almost impossible for a playwright to get a fair reading for his play nowadays.

"The managers are too busy to read manuscripts properly," he asserted last night. "They skim through them. Each producing company should have a man to do nothing but read plays and he should take a day's rest before he reads each manuscript submitted."

MISS KELLY TO POSE.
Harrison Fisher visited the Booth Theatre last night to have a look at Margot Kelly, the auburn-haired beauty of "Pierrot, the Prodigal." Before he left the theatre she had consented to pose for him. Miss Kelly is an English girl. She came to America recently with "A Little Bit of Fluff." The faces proved to be what is commonly known as a silver, but not so with Miss Kelly. Her red hair is her fortune.

BY WAY OF DIVERSION.
Rebecca? Vatt? You heard of her? Vatt? I introduced you? Excuse me if my eye-sights blur. My friend, I must refuse you. I got aching in my heart. For why? To you I tell it. With me Rebecca had to part. My grief, I almost tell it. My little girl, she mind the store all day and ven ve close it, she sit the organ just before and pretty tunes, she knows it. Her hair is just as black as ink; her smile—your know—honey. But now she's gone my old heart sink and life don't got no sunny. Ven she is sick to me she say: "Good bye! May heaven bless you!" And then she got to pass away. But there—I should distress you! Rebecca? Vatt? You heard of her? You want to meet my baby? Excuse me if my eye-sights blur. I got a reason, maybe.

SAM'S LITTLE JOKE.
Sam Harrison is manager of the "Little Miss Springtime" company. When the troupe left for Philadelphia a day or two ago Sam pinned a notice on the door of his office in the New Amsterdam Theatre Building. It read:
"Will return when 'Springtime' does."

A BLOW FOR SIASCONSET.
Yesterday was a day for the theatrical summer colony at Siasconset. Among those who struck out for Broadway were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hillard, Vincent Serrano, Mr. and Mrs. Silvio Hein, Isabel Irving, William Elliott, Digby Bell and Bertha Gailand. Siasconset may get over it, but 'twill never look the same—this year.

GOSSIP.
The Dolly Sisters have bought a new auto, making four.
The James girls will be at the Palace next week.
Richard Ordinski has gone to California for a visit.
Harry Shea will book the Winter Garden's Sunday concert.
John Beck is to be in Cyril Maude's "Jeff" company.
Jane Cowl in "Common Clay" broke all records for Wednesday matinee this week at the Bronx Opera House. Seats on the stage were sold.
A misprint made this department say William Collier would open at



HENRY HASENPFEFFER

Such an Ox Wouldn't Be at the Butcher's—He'd Be in a Side Show!

By Bud Counihan



FLOOEY AND AXEL

In This Case Our Sympathies Are With the Storekeeper!

By Vic



the Langacre Sept. 4. The date is Sept. 14.
The new Anna Held production is to be a musical comedy and not a revue. It will open in October.
M. S. Henthorn has arranged a brief vaudeville season for Marie Cahill. Later she will be seen in a musical comedy.
Townsend Walsh, who was his first silk hat at the Booth Wednesday night, was greatly mortified when somebody took him for the carriage man.
Murdoch Pemberton will resume his former position as assistant producer at the Hippodrome a week from Saturday. Dr. J. Victor Wilson may return to the Strand.
Eleanor Dawn, a sister of Hazel and of Margaret Hordley, will have a role in "Her Soldier Boy," which the Messrs. Shubert have in preparation.
The act of the Arnaut Brothers was introduced in the first part of "The Big Show" at the Hippodrome yesterday.
Anna Held went to see the opening of "Pierrot, the Prodigal," principally because Paul Clerget, who has the role of the father, played with her the first time she appeared on the

London stage, about twenty years ago.
ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.
M. S.—Yes.
Garfunkel—Ask Alf T. Wilton, Palace Theatre Building.
HE'D EAT, ANYWAY.
Henrie Marshall, who started for New York to become an actor, got as far as Kansas City and took a job as waiter in a restaurant.—Mensing (Okla.) News.
HEARD AT THE FRIARS.
Harry Sweetman—I see "A Pair of Queens" is to close.
Al Sanders—I'm not surprised. Nobody should open in New York with less than kings up.
FOOLISHMENT.
Each time a British ship is sunk. It's very likely true.
That all the English folks at home. Food rather nasty blue.
FROM THE CHESTNUT TREE.
"Why is Heaven like a bald-headed man?"
"I give it up."
"Because there is no parting there."

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FINIS year.

THE KIDDE CLUB.

The Kiddie Klub is a club for girls and boys. And I have all the children tell only truth. The Kiddie Klub is a club for pretty, and I have all the children do their duty. The Kiddie Klub is a club for work, and I have none of the children who slack. The Kiddie Klub is a club for play, and I think they do so every day. But when I see work and when I see play, I don't mean to do either. I mean to do both.

No. 527 Thirteenth Ave. MILDRED HAAR.

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EVENING WORLD

"KIDDE KLUB"

NO. 57

THOSE GIRLS! By Jack Callahan.



Dear Cousin Eleanor:
Thank you very much for the dear Kiddie Klub pin you sent me. I like it very much.
No. 145 Vandewater Avenue.
New York City.

Dear Cousin Eleanor:
I am so glad you are in the Klub pin and certificate. They are fine. All my warmest wishes are going out to you.
Your Kiddie Member,
ELEANOR SCHORER.
No. 246 Broadway, New York City.

THE KIDDE KLUB'S SEPT. PICTURE CONTEST.

Subject—The Animal You'd Like Best For a Pet.

The Evening World will give five one-dollar awards for pictures drawn this month by KIDDE KLUB members only. One dollar each for the best picture drawn by a member not over seven years old, eight to nine years old, ten to eleven, twelve to thirteen, fourteen to fifteen years old—five classes in all. Pictures must be received not later than Sept. 20, and must illustrate the idea suggested above. Beneath your picture you must write your name, address, age and your membership certificate number. Address: KIDDE KLUB PICTURE CONTEST, Evening World, No. 63 Park Row, New York City.

WHEN BEDTIME COMES

By Mary Graham Bonner

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The Sheep Talk.

THE sheep had just come out of the sheepfold, for it was early morning and the day had begun.

Mrs. White Wool Sheep was walking beside Mrs. Black Sheep.

"I've always wanted to know," bleated Mrs. White Wool Sheep, "just why you're called Mrs. Black Sheep."

"Because of my color," bleated Mrs. Black Sheep. "You're called Mrs. White Wool Sheep, aren't you? And you're white."

"Of course, of course," said Mrs. White Wool Sheep, "but I've heard that often they call queer, wild people after you. There was once a little boy belonging to a large family who threw stones at frogs and was very cruel. His little brothers said

he was 'the black sheep' of the family."

"Oh, dear! Oh, dear!" said Mrs. Black Sheep. "That's quite too unfair. And what a horrid little boy! But to think of naming him after me! My dear Mrs. White Wool Sheep, I must tell you about my name. You know, I've always been pleasant, don't you?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mrs. White Wool Sheep. "You have the same sweet disposition we all have, and you never get angry, as far as I know."

"Well, the only difference between us," continued Mrs. Black Sheep, "is in color, and I'm a little bit more shy. If any one comes near me I get so frightened that I run off, and in that way I'm not so tame. I am a little wild. But don't! Oh, no, no, NO! I wouldn't be cruel for anything."

"I'm sure you wouldn't, and I am so glad now that I can tell any one who asks me," bleated Mrs. White Wool Sheep. "That you're a little wild, but as good as good can be. Oh! there's that old Donkey over there making a terrible noise."

"Hello, Donkey!" called out Mrs. Black Sheep. "why are you braying so hard? Do you want the whole world to know there's a Donkey around?"

"Yes, I do," brayed the Donkey. "I want them to know what a fine voice I have."

"There's no accounting for fashions," called Mrs. Black Sheep as she and

AWARD WINNERS—AUGUST PICTURE CONTEST

Kiddie Klub garden, designed by William F. Case, age nine, No. 13 Deland Street, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.